AFTER 5 DAYS 20416637

Co M 167th Inf APO 31 % PM

S.F., Calif.

VIA AIR MAIL

A.P.O.

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Bank
Army Store,
Tuscaloosa, Ala., U.S.A.

OPENED BY

8 Feb 45
N.E.I.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Today I received 8 letters, 7 from you and one from Harry Berman. The latest Air-mail from you was dated Jan. 29/45, which makes it only 10 days, and I think that is excellent. Right?

It rained a little today, but not much. This morning I went down to the Red-Cross director for the Division, who is a good friend of mine, and asked him to write the Red-Cross in the P.I. to try and get ahold of the list of P.W. that have been liberated as soon as possible. I want to be sure that Bert has my address as soon as possible, so that he will come down here, instead of flying home when he is released. Right? So I hope to hear something from him within a week. Sure hope I do.

I am sending you some negatives to my last role of films, which are a lot better than usual, and have some pictures of me. Please have one extra made of theone Fancher and Joyner are in, holding a Jap flag, and Lottie, see that his Mother gets it. Right?

I wrote you about Bob Esco last week, Lottie, and told you what a bull-shooter he is. He got shot accidentily in the arm while riding onthe back of atruck. The gun went off when it hit a bump. He never saw enough action to talk about. I saw the article in the B'ham News, and when we read it, we all had alaugh about the whole thing, as nothing in it is true. I don't blame him for being in high spirits, pulling what he did to get back to the states, and then shooting all of the bull about it. Right? Let me know if he is wearing a Purple Heart, as he was never awarded one. Hear?

Yes, all of the sores under my arm are practically gone now, thank goodness. As I understand it, Eve is mad at her mother because she sold her (Eve) harp, and now she has to buy another one. Just got through playing bridge for 3 hours, and had terrible luck tonight. I won 2 rubbers and lost 3, but lost on points badly. It was rough luck all night long. I have written Aunt Annie a few times since I came overseas, but she don't answer it, so I don't write anymore. The only kinfolks that write me are Eve and Grandma. Mother, what is the matter with your family? Huh? Well, I guess a Cooper is a Cooper, and you can't change them. Right? How about that, Pop? It is now 9:30 PM. You haven't mentioned winning at Poker lately.. What's the matter, did the fellows catch on to your playing?

It looks like the Japs are destroying Manile after all. According to the news today they are burning it by hidden gas drums in the buldings. It is terrible, but they will be made to pay in the end. Right?

Be good, and write soon. Daddy, in addition to your other efforts to to wire me when you hear from Bert, get the Red Cross to wire me. Understand?

Love,

Harold